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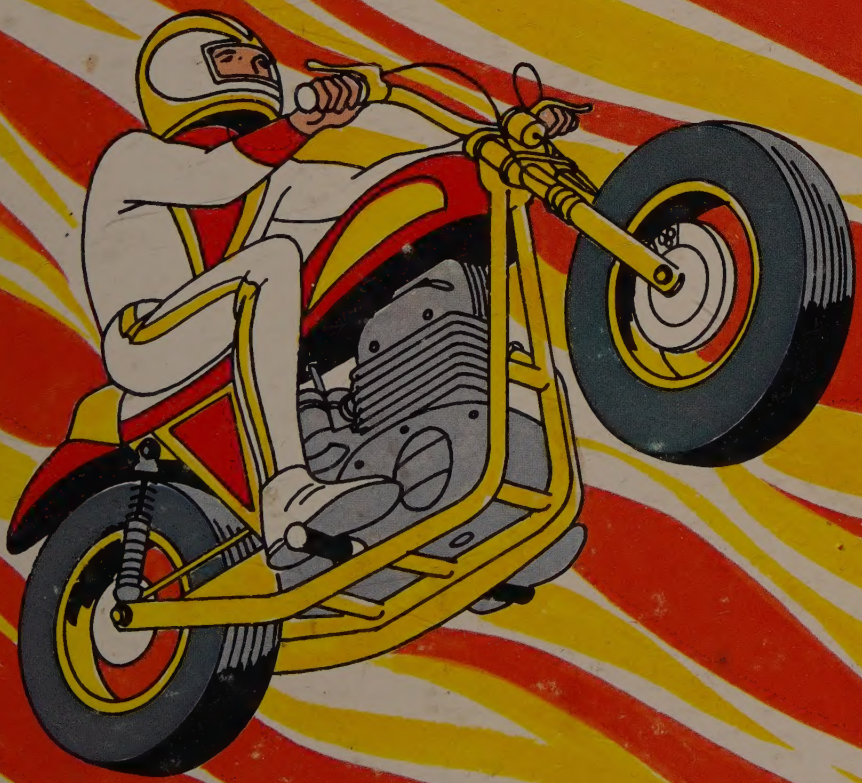
HANNA-BARBERA'S

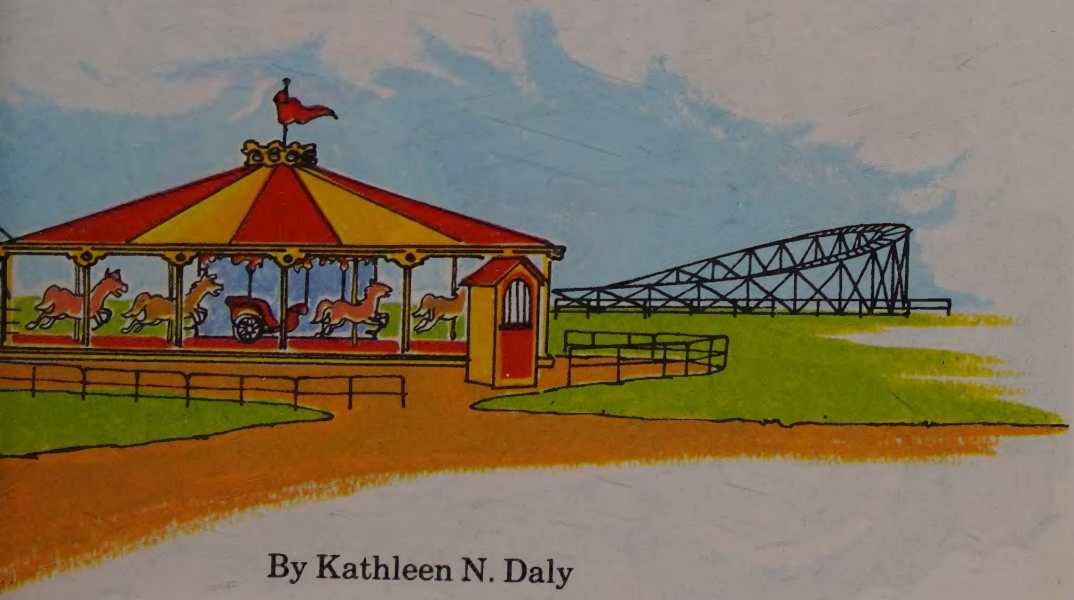
DEVLIN



A RAND McNALLY BOOK

HANNA-BARBERA'S

DEVLIN



By Kathleen N. Daly

Illustrated by Jim Carleton

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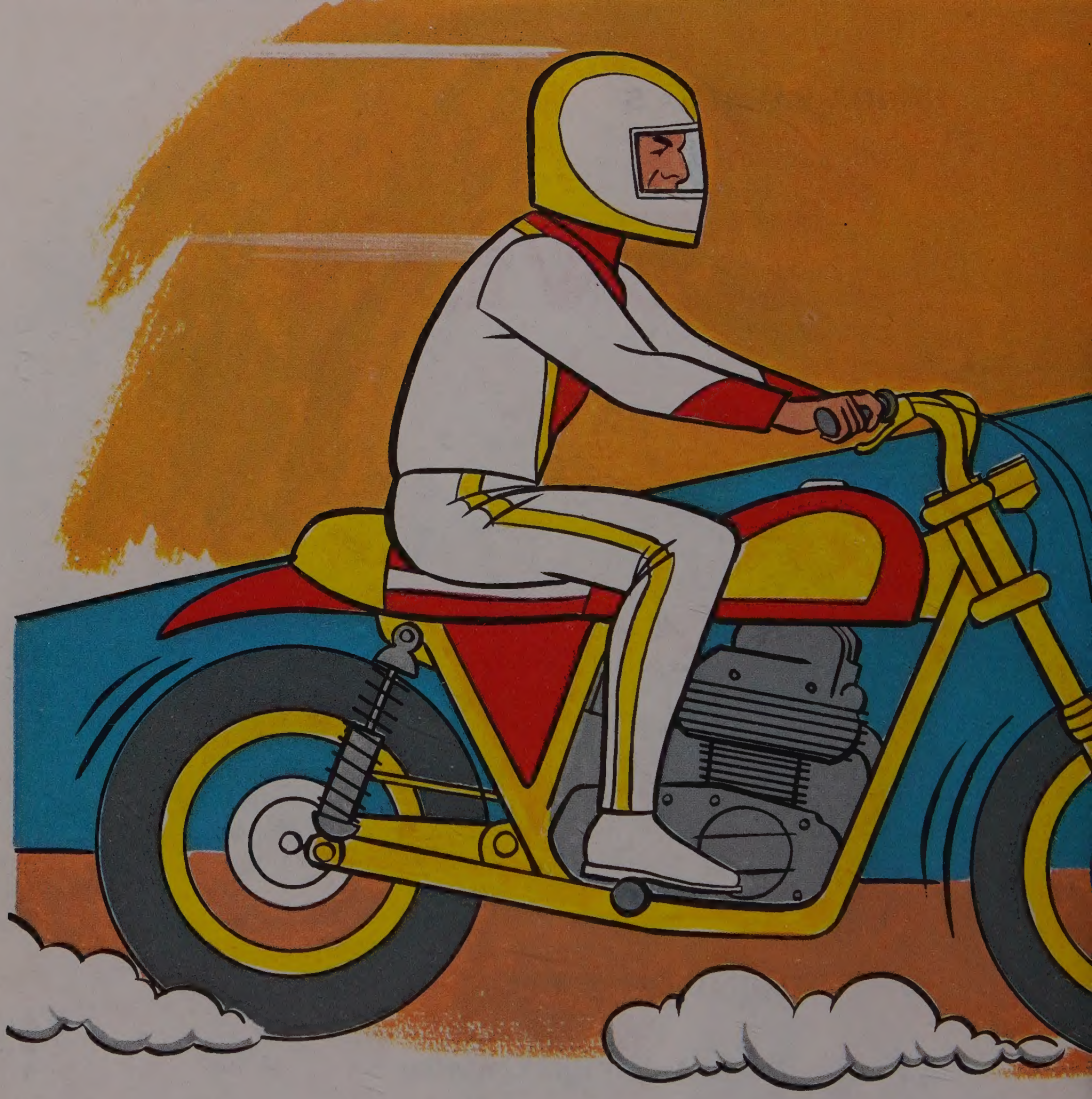
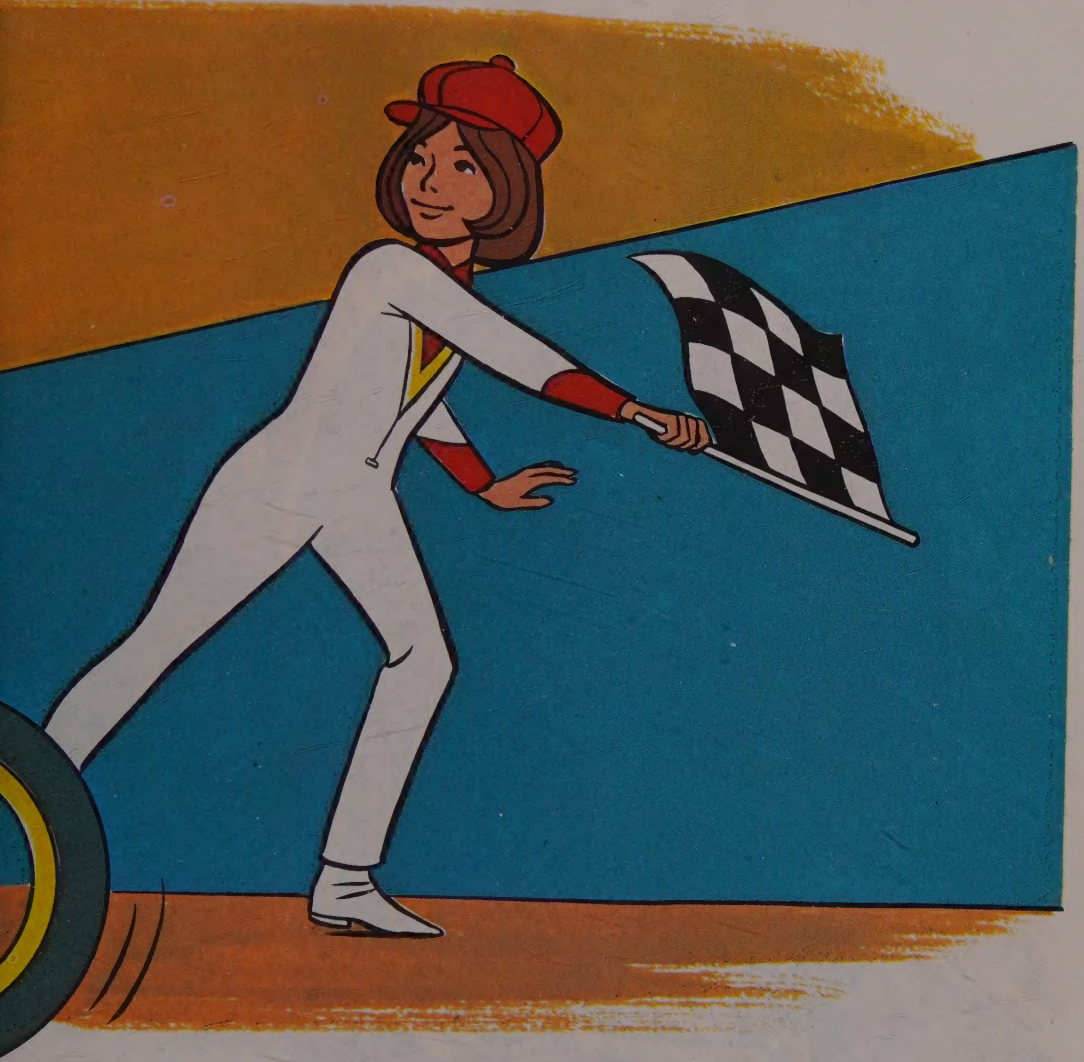




Ernie Devlin pulled down his visor.

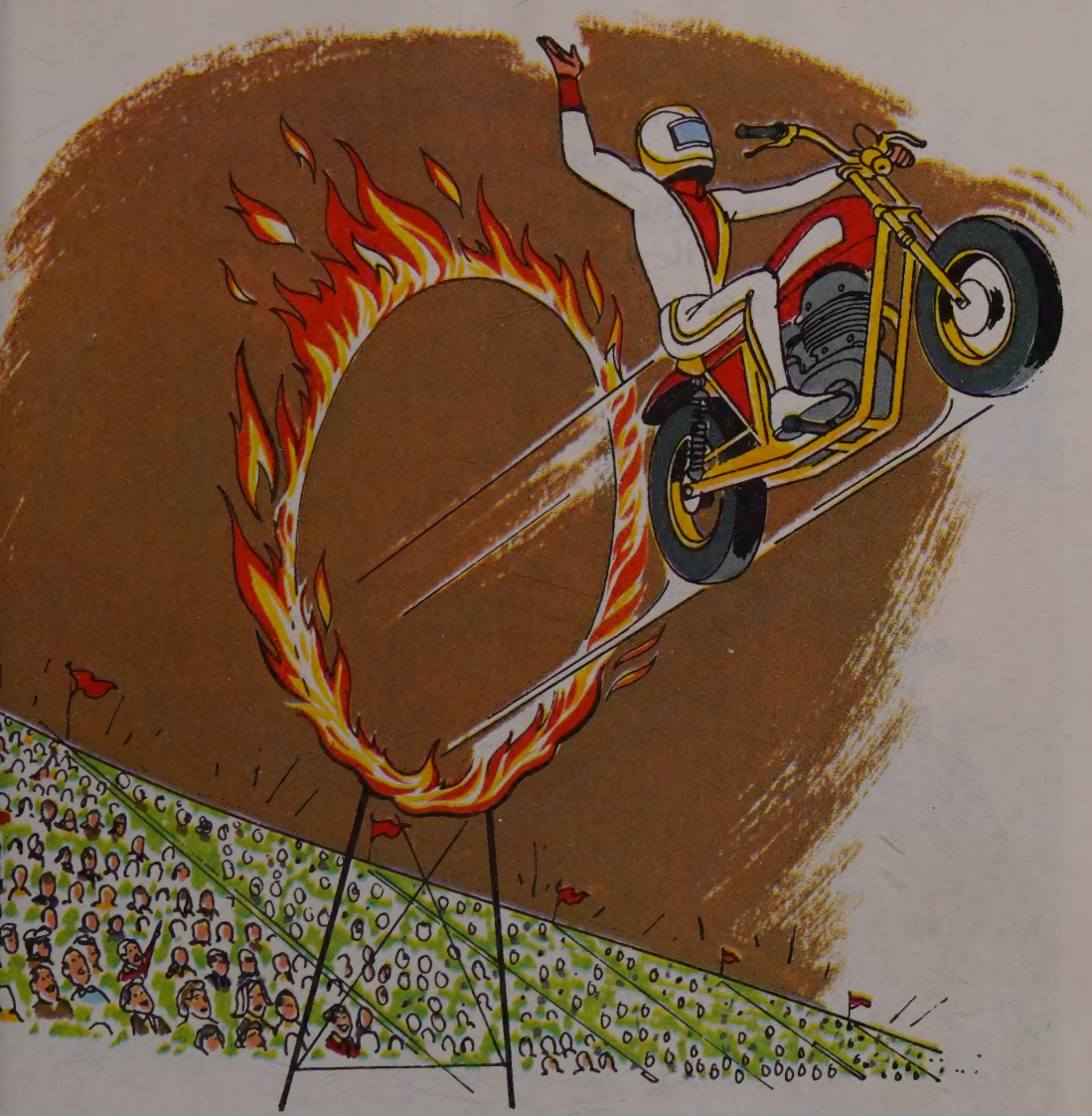
He gunned his motor.

"All right, GO!" said Sandy, dropping the start flag.

And Ernie, the great motorcycle stunt man, was off with a roar.

Up the ramp he went, gaining speed.

Then he soared into the air like a bird, high up above.



The crowd gasped as he shot through a flaming hoop . . . and landed safely on the other side.

"That was terrific, Ernie," said Hank. "I'm sure glad you guys know your stuff. That's a dangerous stunt."

"Nothing to it—once you've checked it out with your mechanic," said Tod.

"We'd better get this show on the road and move on," said Hank.

The roustabouts were already working at taking down the big top.

The lion was roaring and pacing up and down in his cage.

"He always does that when we're about to move," said Sandy.

Suddenly Tod was hit with a jet of water. "And *he* always does *that*," groaned Tod, shaking his fist at the elephant.

Devlin
DEVLIN

Soon the whole circus caravan was on the move, following a steep road up into the mountains.

Ernie Devlin was at the wheel of the little family's trailer home.

"I don't like the look of those clouds," he said. "Looks like a big storm coming up."

Sure enough, the sky grew darker and darker.

Then it was lit up by great flashes of lightning.

Sandy huddled closer to Tod as the thunder crashed overhead.

Suddenly they saw a cloud of smoke in front of them.

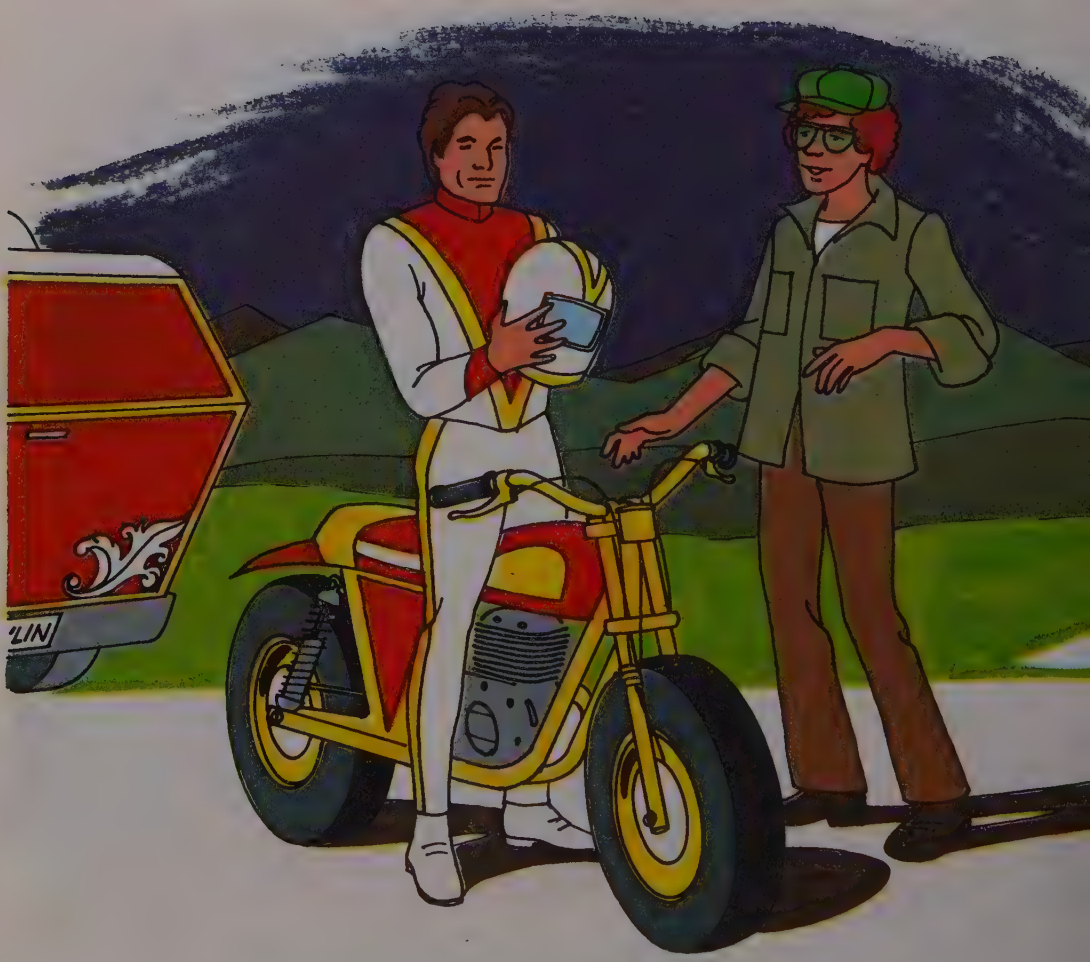
"The lightning has started a little fire over there," said Ernie, pulling up.

"Look at the animals running!" said Sandy.

Deer and rabbits and a bear fled across the road through a gap in the cliff wall.

Birds shrieked overhead.

"Oh look, Ernie—look at that baby fawn," cried Sandy. "It was too slow—it's trapped between the flames and the cliff!"



Ernie took a look at her desperate face. Then he said, "It will be all right, Sandy. I think I can help it. Quickly, Tod, let's get the bike."

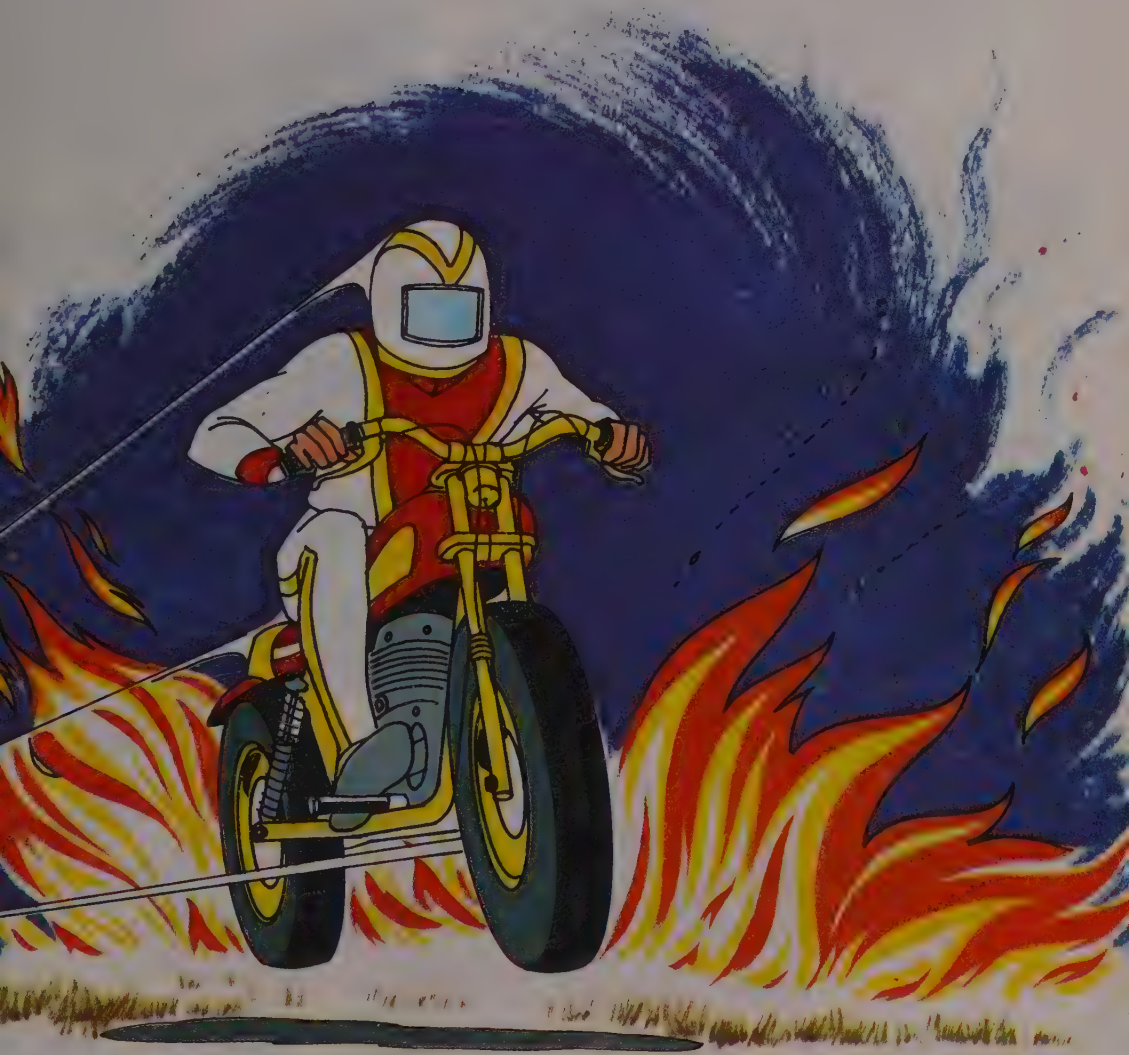
They hauled the bike out of the van.

Ernie pulled down his visor.

He revved up the engine.

Then with a roar he sped down the hill and straight through the wall of flames.

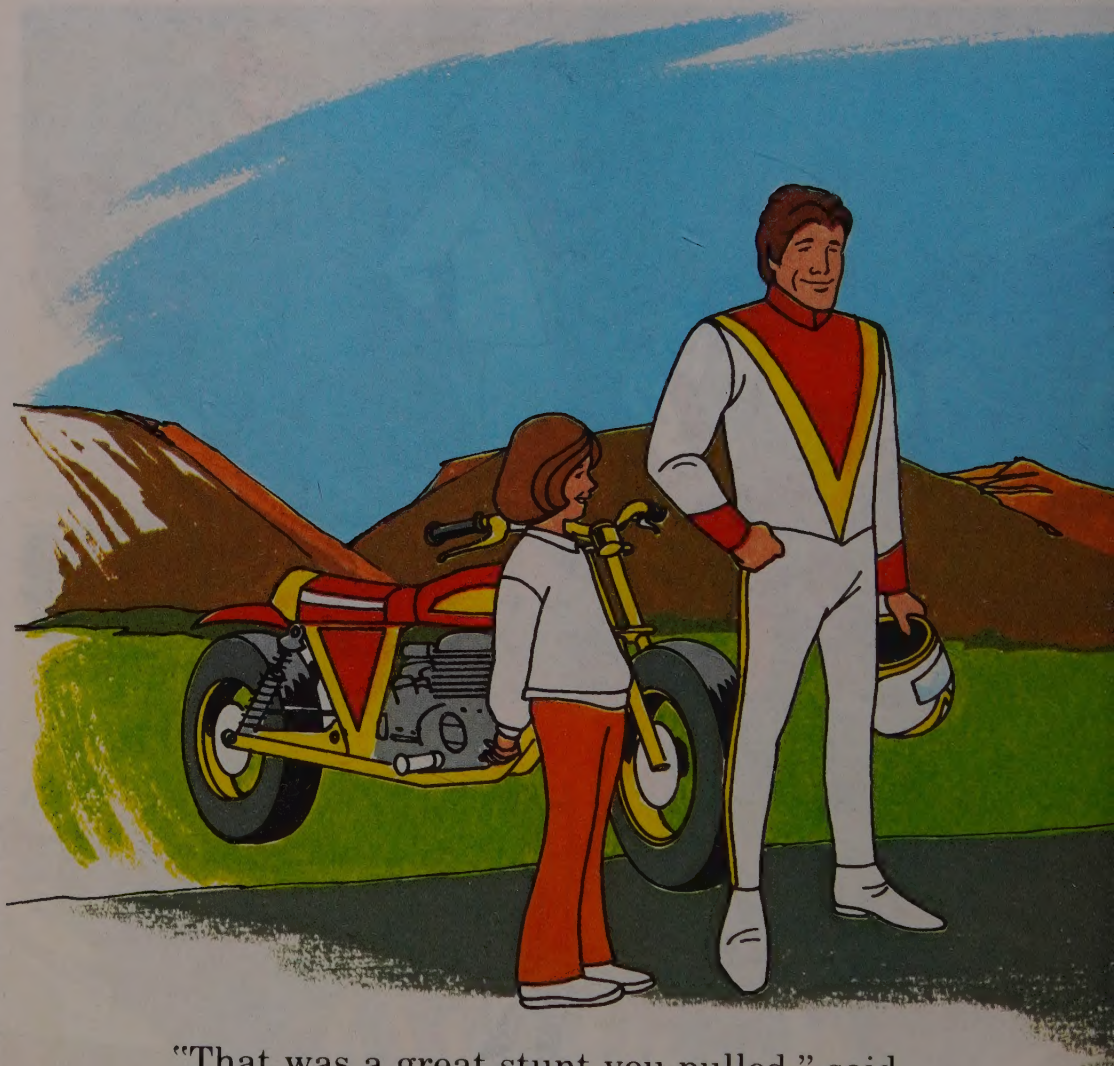
He came out on the other side so fast that the flames hadn't touched him.



He scooped up the terrified fawn and zoomed up the steep cliff face—

—and down the other side to the safety of the road.

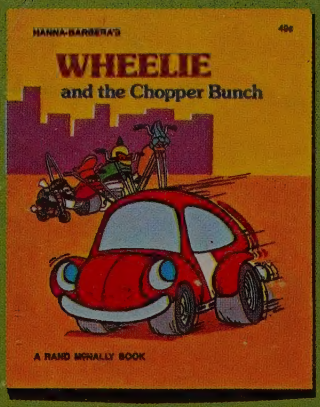
Gently Ernie put the fawn down.
It wobbled for a second on its long legs.
Then it raced off toward the other animals.
"I hope he finds his mother," said Sandy.

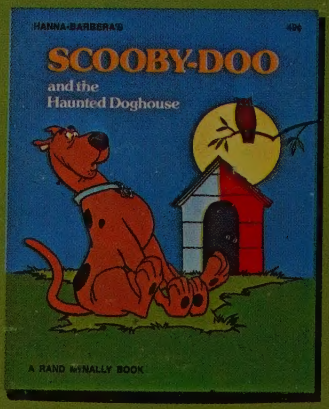


"That was a great stunt you pulled," said Hank.

"Nothing to it," said Ernie, Sandy, and Tod together.

"Once you've checked it out with your mechanic," added Tod.





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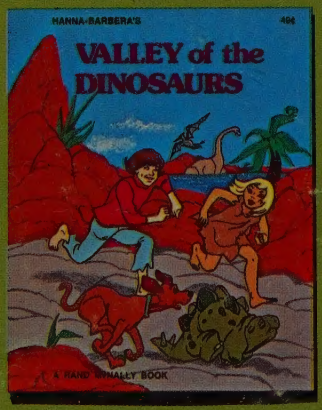

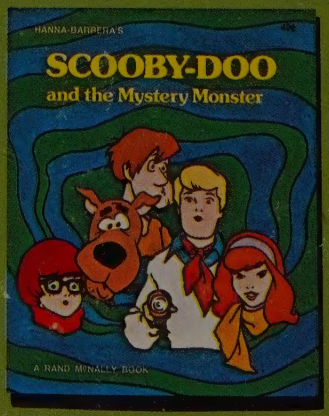

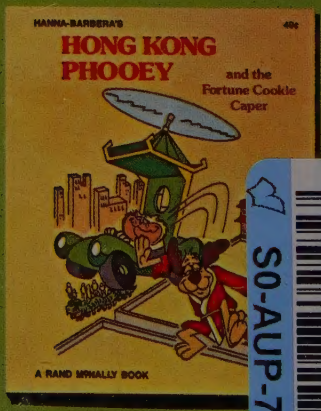

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